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BURR

CONTENTS

Vol. 7

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No. 9.

	PAGE.		PAGE
EDITORIALS, - - - - -	17	THE ISLAND'S CONFESION, - - - - -	102
THE MEDICAL AND DRUGGAL PATENTAGE		ILLUSTRATION, - - - - -	104
MADE, - - - - -	20	A BRAVE RESCUE - - - - -	104
A VISION OF NATURE	102	NOT A MILLION, - - - - -	105
THE ECHO, - - - - -	101	CLIPPING - - - - -	107
STORY—A VILLAGE	103	KENNEDY - - - - -	107

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE LEHIGH UNIVERSITY,
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ROBERT A. LAMBERTON, LL.D.,

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

THE LEHIGH BURR.

Vol. 7.

FEBRUARY 20th, 1888.

No. 9.

THE LEHIGH BURR,

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE LEHIGH UNIVERSITY SEMI-MONTHLY
DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

WYNDHAM H. STOKES, '88,

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

LOUIS P. GASTON, '88,

CLARENCE WALKER, '89,

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

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Address all communications to

WYNDHAM H. STOKES,
Editor-in-Chief,
Lock Box 6, SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

Address all business letters, and make all bills payable to

LOUIS P. GASTON,
Lock Box 6, SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

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THE BURR has always discountenanced anything having any connection with or tending toward hazing, and had hoped that it had been entirely rooted out by the action of the Faculty in 1883. In order that it might not be brought before the minds of outsiders no mention was made of the action of the present Junior Class when, last year, they dissipated slightly in that line, but we would have done so had we inferred that the action would have been taken as a ground for 'Ninety to stand on in this matter. But this year the affair has gone too far, and accounts, greatly

exaggerated, got all over the country. As a matter of fact, the hazing amounted to practically nothing, but still it *was* hazing. The Faculty wisely did nothing in the matter, realizing that there was lots of smoke and little fire, but if the affair goes on it will amount to a great deal, and some men will be obliged to leave for parts unknown. Hazing has been an unknown thing for so long that it would be easy enough to stop it if it were done at once, and this is what THE BURR wishes to see. Hazing would be a retrogression, and after having had such trouble in getting rid of it we cannot afford to recede from our present position.

THE action of one of the examiners at a recent examination, in making the students sign a declaration that they would "neither give nor receive aid," should, we think, be condemned. Men who will "pony" will not stop on account of such a promise; indeed, contrariness is the characteristic of so many that we believe such a declaration has the contrary effect from that intended upon the number for whom it is meant. It also casts a reflection upon the honorable ones.

At the same time it is a melancholy fact, and one which it does no good to conceal, that the number of those that get through their examinations by means of "factors of safety" is exceedingly large, and increasing at an alarming rate. Men are too lazy to study, so they send their time in adorning cards, their cuffs or lead pencils, for future use. And now the question arises, What is to be done to break up this growing evil?

At the examinations last year the substitution of books of different colored papers prevented much dishonesty, but still we do not think this method will ever break up the evil practices referred to above. The students themselves must take a stand. This has been

done with much success at Princeton and other colleges, and there is no reason why it should not succeed here. Let us all realize the meanness of it all; let those who scorn such unfair means exert all their moral influence to break it up, and we believe that before many years "ponies" will be a thing of the past.

WENDING our way along the terraces and among the drifts on the Campus, we often glance towards the Athletic Grounds, from which we have been banished until next September; now even more dreary and uninviting than before the weeds and cinders were covered with snow. However, Winter did not set in until the grounds had been ploughed and the work of improvement begun, which shall give us as a result Athletic Grounds of which we may well be proud. But the thought of these improvements reminds us of the request made by the Alumni Association for the contribution of only *one hundred dollars* from undergraduates. The request was made that this sum be collected *immediately*, and now two months have elapsed and the required amount has not been raised. Surely this is not due to neglect on the part of the class treasurers, who were requested to collect *twenty-five cents* from each man, for they began their work immediately. Such a call should meet with an immediate and hearty response from every man, and the "immediately" ought not to have been interpreted to mean two months and more. Certainly our Alumni have the right to ask that at least one-eighth of the expense be borne by undergraduates, since the immediate benefits are for them rather than for graduates. They also have a right to expect a more hearty coöperation on the part of the students, and now let each man in college anticipate the collector, and so make his work much easier, that it may not be said of Lehigh men that their interest in athletics is kept alive only by the excitement of a race or the victorious cheering on the foot-ball field.

AS the time again approaches for the Junior Oratorical Contest, the old question comes up once more, "What is the use of it?" Does the amount of training a man receives in this direction, during his first three years at the University, warrant a public exhibition of his oratorical powers? We think not.

The training that a man does receive, if such it may be called, can certainly not be calculated to do more than give him a certain confidence in speaking, which comes to everyone after a number of efforts. If, on the other hand, the contest is merely intended as an exhibition of what one can do without training, it seems to us that the day and the prize could be turned to a much better account in some other way. And to go still further, could not the time now devoted to "speaking," as it is simply called by the students, be put to a much better use? For instance, the study of English Literature is crowded into one short term with but one recitation a week. The students at a technical school such as this have little enough time at best to give to reading, and the literary acquirements of most of us are extremely limited outside of the newspaper and magazine literature of the day. Now, if in the beginning of the course the time now given to declamations were devoted to literature, an impetus might be given to the reading of many a man which would prove of inestimable benefit afterwards. And at any rate it seems hardly necessary to say that the benefit received from such a course would be far greater than from the present.

THE course of lectures to be given under the auspices of Tau Beta Pi, and inaugurated by Prof. Williams, on Monday evening, February 13th, goes to show what immense benefits the society means to shower upon the students, and of the credit it is destined to be to the college and to its founder. While the Editors of THE BURR flatter themselves that their efforts in the past to secure

some such thing have at least born fruit, we are morally certain that the realization of the once ideal is due mainly to the exertions of Prof. Williams, who, as has often been said and echoed in our columns, is one of the best friends of Lehigh. We understand that it is the purpose of the society to have one or two lectures during the short and twice as many during the long term, at about equal intervals of time, and in the carrying out of their laudable enterprise they should enlist the sincere support and receive the hearty coöperation of every member of the Faculty. It is an erroneous impression, entertained by some of the professors, that the society desires only lectures on technical subjects or topics in some way relating to Engineering. We will state in the name of the society that the choice of subject is left altogether in the hands of the professor or lecturer; moreover, we know from observation that the largest and most appreciative audiences are always drawn by lectures on literary matters, or on something in which we are all interested, and that hence a lecture on Shakespeare by Dr. Coppée, or a talk on his experiences and reminiscences of the Mexican War, would be extremely welcome. The newly established course will also furnish Dr. Ringer an unusually good opportunity to redeem the reputation of the Register, by delivering his already announced "course of lectures on the History of Europe, from the Congress of Vienna in 1815 to the Congress of Berlin in 1878." Let us hear from the doctor.

WE are sorry to have to call the attention of the Senior Class to a matter which has not only called forth the rebuke of the Rev. Mr. Snyder himself, but which has also caused some uncomplimentary comments on the part of the rest of the college. We refer to the recent happenings at the lectures on "Christian Evidences," and while making no specific charges against any one we feel that the whole class is not to blame, and that the disturbances have come from some few

members who, lacking the necessary sense of propriety to pay attention, prevent everybody else from doing so, and annoy the lecturer to such an extent as to render it impossible at times for him to make himself understood. The throwing of chalk about the room, conspicuous inattention, audible whispering and the like can be overlooked among pupils of a Grammar School, and even among Freshmen these things may be termed excusable; but when they occur at a recitation of the Senior Class, which should be the exemplary class, and of a class which, like 'Eighty-eight, has always adhered to a standard of the highest character, the contrast becomes too great and it is time the matter should be considered by every member. We know that the hour for the lecture is extremely unpropitious, and the subject one not calculated to arouse the interest of most students of Engineering: at the same time this cannot justify the occurrences already alluded to. Let the guilty ones review their past conduct and try to atone in the future, if it is impossible for them to pay attention, by at least feigning to do so. If the religious character of the subject is not sufficient to command their respect they should have sufficient respect for themselves to treat the lecturer in the same gentlemanly manner in which he treats the class. They should have sufficient respect for the name of Senior not to disgrace the class by pranks which they have not succeeded in discarding after four years of college life.

THE MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

THE entertainment given in the Lehigh Theatre on the evening of February 14 was acknowledged to be the most successful performance of its kind ever presented by the University. For an amateur production the delays between the successive renditions were noticeably short and no tiresome waits occurred. The management was very good and each participant ought to be praised for his untiring efforts to make his part what it should

be. The unusually large audience gave evidence of the strong interest at last shown by the students in college musical and dramatic associations.

The programme for the evening was as follows:

PART FIRST.

GLEE CLUB.

- 1.—"We Meet Again To-night."
- 2.—"The Owl and the Pussy Cat" (solo, Mr. Wadleigh).
- 3.—Serenade ("Stars of a Summer Night.")

BANJO CLUB.

- 4.—Invincible Guard March.

GLEE CLUB.

- 5.—"Bold Fisherman" (solo, Mr. Morrow.)
- 6.—"More and More."
- 7.—Yödel (Mr. Butterworth.)
- 8.—Chinese song (solo, Mr. Morrow.)

BANJO CLUB.

- 9.—Quintette (mandolins and guitars,) Operatic Selections.
- 10.—Quartet (banjos and guitars,) "Lehigh Galop."

PART SECOND.

MUSTARD AND CHEESE DRAMATIC CLUB.

Poor Pillicoddy,

By J. M. Marton.

Cast of Characters.

Mr. John Peter Pillicoddy,	-	-	Mr. Morrow.
Capt. Fitzgerald O'Scuttle,	-	-	Mr. Schwartz.
Mrs. Anastasia Pillicoddy,	-	-	Mr. Boynton.
Mrs. Julia O'Scuttle,	-	-	Mr. Hillman.
Sarah (maid to Mrs. Pillicoddy),	-	-	Mr. Farwell.

BANJO CLUB.

- 12.—Tremont Clog.

GLEE CLUB.

- 13.—"Old Cabin Home."
- 14.—"O, Who will o'er the Downs so Free."

Promptly at 8 o'clock the first verse of "We meet again to-night" was heard, and at the beginning of the second the curtain rose and disclosed the Glee Club drawn up in a semi-circle on the stage. The other two songs were successfully sung, the last one of them receiving an encore. The Banjo Club then made their appearance and were so loudly applauded that they repeated the piece, but not as successfully as at first, owing to several of the banjos having been put out of tune by leaving the stage. The Glee Club then followed with four

songs, according to the programme, the solo by Mr. Morrow and the Yödel by Mr. Butterworth being encored. The quintette of mandolins and guitars gave the best performance of the Banjo Club and deserves special mention. The Banjo Quartette, which followed, also played very well.

After a short intermission the farce, "Poor Pillicoddy," was produced. It was very successfully presented and many of the audience considered it to be the most enjoyable part of the entertainment. Mr. Farwell, as Sarah, was original and excellent in his impersonation. Mr. Morrow, in his rôle of Pillicoddy, was the star of the cast and did full justice to the author's evident conception. The part of Mrs. Pillicoddy, as taken by Mr. Boynton, was well rendered and his imitations of some of the peculiarities of the fair sex were ludicrous. Mr. Hillman, as he appeared in the doorway characterizing Mrs. O'Scuttle, brought down the house and his make-up as a woman was admirable. Mr. Schwartz's Capt. O'Scuttle deserves great praise both as to make-up and acting; his first appearance was greeted with roars of laughter and he was continually applauded throughout the play. The play was thoroughly a success, as was manifested by the audience through applause from time to time during the performance.

After the farce, which lasted about an hour, the Banjo and Glee Clubs rendered their respective parts, thus closing the entertainment.

A VISION OF NAPIER.

AFTER STUDYING A TRIGONOMETRY LESSON.

I DREAMED I wandered in a mighty wood,
 Along a path o'ershadowed with great trees,
 With distant views of sunny, gleaming fields;
 When, suddenly, methought the vista changed;
 The trees grew stiff and marvelously shaped.
 The angles, which the interwoven limbs
 Made with each other, had their functions marked,
 Cosine and tangent in a drear array;
 The plants all sprang from square or cubic roots;
 The leaves were shaped like plus or minus signs.
 I shuddered at the scene, but still pushed on

Until I reached an op'ning, where I saw
 A sight that made me tremble in my boots.
 Beside a logarithmic table sat
 A man, weighed down with heavy, clanking chains,
 Whom, by his lofty brow, I recognized
 As author of the dread "Analogies,"
 And those five fearful parts, the "circular,"
 With "middle parts" and "opposite extremes,"
 And other terrors of my student days.
 "O wretch!" I cried, "at last you have received
 The punishment intended for your kind."
 And then I paused, affrighted, for he turned
 His eyes upon me, with a senseless stare,
 And said to me, in tones monotonous,
 "Suppose a hill to be three miles in height,
 "The angle of depression two degrees,
 "What is the radius of the earth?" He paused.
 But only for a moment, then went on,
 "If $\sin a$ minor equals $\cos x$ "—
 I turned in terror and prepared to flee,
 But still the voice pursued me, " $\sin_2 x$
 Is equal to the square of $\tan y$."
 It was too much. I cried aloud, behold!
 O joy! I found the whole thing was a dream. '91.

THE GOSSIP.

THE admission of Lehigh to the Inter-Collegiate Lacrosse Association will certainly give that branch of sports a boom, and one well deserved, and it is a compliment, and one well merited, that Lehigh was so soon admitted to the association. When four years ago the Lacrosse Club was founded it proved to be a "source of innocent merriment," and for some time it was believed that the game would amount to nothing at Lehigh. Some one has made a remark about those who are entitled to laugh best, and to laugh at those who ridiculed their efforts at first is now certainly the right of the Lacrosse men. No game we have has come up so quickly. Last year was the first we played any team except Stevens, and we had no means of comparing our team with any other. But when outside games were secured, and the season ended with the victory over the Brooklyn Team, Lehigh men had good cause to be surprised at the stranger which they had taken in, and which had to a large extent supplied its own nourishment.

The reason given by Harvard men of their weakness in certain branches of athletics—strength of course compared with us—as compared with Yale, is, they say, due to cliques and non-recognition of the athletes. The claim of cliques is called forth anywhere that athletics are known, for there are always men who will say that *A* cannot play second base, and that if justice were done *B* would hold that position. There has been plenty of grumbling at Lehigh on this very account, and if a manager of our teams were to play the various men which each outsider puts forward, it would be impossible to get the team on the field. To talk plainly, there has been entirely too much grumbling at Lehigh: every man brings forward his little grievance, and the consequence is that no matter how hard a manager or captain may wish to do his duty and actually does it, he retires from his position at the end of the season a scapegoat for the mistakes and shortcomings of the players themselves. Now it is the opinion of THE GOSSIP, that if, instead of simply contenting themselves with complaints, these men whose candidates are so much superior to those chosen would look into the reason of their candidates not being chosen, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred they would find it was simply because that man did not practice. There may be—there is no reason why there should not be—some men who can play football better than those men who made Lehigh's record in foot-ball last Fall, but *where* are they? We hear of them, hear their names, they are asked to practice, and they perhaps appear in ordinary clothes, and make fair punts or good runs, but never get down to practice. And yet there are complaints heard right and left that the best men are not put on the team. Last year an attempt was made to try some of these men on the Base-Ball Team, and the result was a dismal failure, and, besides, those who had practiced conscientiously considered it unjust. Now Lehigh men have seen these experiments tried, and they have seen them fail, and therefore, THE GOSSIP asks, is it just? Is it right

that these complaints should be allowed any weight? The reward of practice and good playing is a place on the team, and if a man who has practiced regularly sees a man substituted for him, who has done little or no practice, he has a right to complain. Therefore to all Lehigh, before the Lacrosse and base-ball season opens, THE GOSSIP would say, either get your men out to practice, or else let the management pick the team out of those who have practiced. It is unfair to a manager or captain, after he gives the time and attention he does to a team, to load him with abuse at the end of the season, simply on account of a few shortcomings.

A VALENTINE.

HE.

I SEE you at the window,
As I pass it day by day,
But whenever you see me coming
You turn your face away.

One day I caught you napping,
And saw your bonnie face,
And a little bit of swelling throat
Hid in a mass of lace.

O maiden, coy or bashful,
Now won't you tell me, pray,
Why is it when you see me pass
You turn your face away?

SHE.

How dare you speak to me, sir!
Pray tell me, sir, your claims?
Do you think I ought to answer
When you call me horrid names?

But when I see you coming,
And you think you're out of sight,
It's lots of fun to see you pause
To see if you look aright.

Your gloves you neatly button,
Assume a haughty air,
And seem to say as you saunter by,
"I'm a youth beyond compare."

But you needn't look so mournful—
If you only wait awhile,
Some day, perhaps, I'll turn my face—
And *perhaps* I'll even smile! X. V.

THE GLEANER'S CONFESSION.

"HAVE you ever tried to make yourself imagine that you wanted to steal something, and end up by believing that you must have it?" said my friend and roommate, Jack Harris, to me, one night as we were seated in our room, smoking our last cigarette for the night. "Well, no," said I, "I don't know that I ever have, having been from my youth up a strict observer of the Eighth Commandment, with certain mental reservations in regard to my right to appropriate matches, lead pencils and several other little articles when the owner is foolish enough to leave them lying around; but as for feeling a desire to be an out-and-out thief—well, no, I can't say that I ever desired to be one."

"You see that photograph over there in that blue plush frame?"

"Your uncle?" said I.

Jack smiled and said, "Yes, my uncle; but I will tell the story of how that picture happened to become the image of my worthy relative. One night, while at supper—this was last January, you understand—one of the fellows suggested a sleigh-ride to Jericho—he said he knew a sleighing party who were going there from a neighboring town, and he would introduce us. So we went. We got there, but found no sleighing party, and the curses fell thick and fast upon the unhappy being who had told us about the party. There was nothing to do in Jericho—you know that yourself—so we loafed around the hotel for about an hour, trying in the meantime the proprietor's cider, which had, by the way, a most peculiar effect, making the knees weak, but leaving the head as clear as a bell—you've experienced the sensation yourself. Well, Martell came up to me finally—a regular tempter he is, you know—and said it would hardly be the proper thing to leave without some token to remember the proprietor by, backing up his opinion by his favorite question, 'What have you gleaned to-day?' He had been gleaning all evening—he had gleaned towels, tooth mugs,

champagne bottles, and vowed that he would take a chair if he got a good chance. He went so far as to promise one of the fellows a cap one of the men in the loafing room had on. I thought this an excellent idea, and cast my eyes around the room for something to take. At first my ideas were modest, and I was only going to take a tumbler standing on the table, when it dawned on me that tumblers were made of glass, and glass had an unpleasant way of breaking; so I decided not to take that.

"I looked further and saw standing on the piano that identical blue plush frame, with a photograph of the proprietor in it. What thought could show my gratitude to the proprietor better than my taking that photograph to remember him by? The germ was developed, and grew. I looked around the room and the proprietor and several habitués of the hotel were in the room, and I saw that I could not take it then, and so I gave the scheme up. But in the course of a few moments I looked in that direction again, and the idea of showing my gratitude in that manner seemed more beautiful than ever, and I resolved to have it, but the same men were still sitting there and apparently had their eyes fixed directly upon me as if they knew what I wanted to do. So once more I gave the scheme up, and looked in the other direction and resolved to forget all about it; but turning my head accidentally in that direction I again saw it, and my resolution to have it became fixed—in fact, I had the sensations which I suppose a thief goes through. After that the one desire I experienced was to possess that photograph, and by this time my desire had enlarged, and now I was going to take the frame. There was a barren spot on my wall, where that frame hangs, and I thought how well it would look. With this thought in my mind I arose and sauntered toward the piano, and examined the frame attentively. Those eyes followed me, and although my back were turned I felt conscious that every man in the room was watching me

attentively—but I would have that picture, that I was certain of. Martell came up then and repeated his former question, and I told him my scheme. He went into ecstasies and said he would help me; but still these loafers stayed there, and it was time to go. I got Martell to invite the crowd down to drink, but two of them stayed, so it did me no good. I was getting desperate, for I felt that I *must* have that frame—I would have that frame or die. But the fellows were ready to go, and I was compelled reluctantly to leave the room without taking the photograph. I went back to the parlor after I had put my overcoat on; but by a hateful coincidence the men, who had left when we did, returned just I had entered the room; so I had to leave and get in the sleigh with disappointment weighing down my soul. How Martell would crow over me to-morrow and show his prizes! Did anybody ever have such bad luck? The sleigh was just about to start when a noise was heard in the bar room, and every man jumped and hustled in there in time to see the proprietor bounce a tough who was under the weather. This was my chance! I ran up stairs, rushed up to the piano, seized the picture, hid it under my coat, and was down stairs in the twinkling of an eye. All the fellows got in and we started, and when Martell said to me in an undertone, 'Did you glean it?' I triumphantly answered 'Yes.' Next morning, when I got up, the picture was lying on the table, and I laughed as I thought of my experiences of the night before; but while I felt, I regret to say, no remorse, I felt ashamed of having it, but was too much ashamed to send it back. So I kept it, and put it on the bare spot I had thought of the night before, and when you asked me who it was I did not own up, but said it was my uncle. Now you know what your room-mate is, and if you wish to have me spend the night in the jug you have the power."

—It is reported in the Laboratory that a Freshman sent in an order for sixteen ounces of distilled water.



"What's the matter with your patent-leathers, old man?"
 "The patent's expired."

A BRAVE RESCUE.

FRED G—— was standing at the window, watching the few people who passed by. "Ah! there goes pretty Mrs. Varian!" said he. "What a fool I once made of myself before her!" I looked out and saw the subject of this remark to be a stylishly dressed young lady. "And how was that?" I asked. After hesitating a moment, he said: "I will tell you how it happened. In my Sophomore year I attended a reception in town. This Mrs. Varian, then Miss R——, was at that time a charming young society belle and figured as such on this occasion. Becoming tired of dancing and the constant hum of voices, I wandered out into the yard to enjoy a cigar in the cool evening air. Finding a seat behind a magnolia bush, I lit my cigar and presently fell to thinking. Soon my thoughts wandered to the interior and to Miss R., who had just

seated herself near a window, where I could easily see her from my position. In her hair she wore a very handsome diamond brooch, which sparkled brilliantly as the gems caught the rays of gaslight.

"What a beauty she is! If I could only win her admiration! Thoughts like these were passing through my mind, when I was aroused from my reverie by the sound of voices beyond the bush. The voices belonged to men, and my ears caught such words as 'diamonds,' 'one by window,' 'ask to see at door,' 'nothing easier.' Then they moved away and I could hear no more.

"This set me to thinking, and putting together what I had heard I made out that one of these men was to go to the door and ask to see Miss R., snatch the diamonds from her hair and, in the excitement, make his escape. Ah! I would warn her! But no! here was the

chance for me to distinguish myself and obtain her everlasting gratitude.

"I would conceal myself near the door and, at the proper time, jump out and make way with the scoundrel. Accordingly, waiting until I saw the man go to the door, I quietly took a position at the corner of the house.

"Yes, I hear him inquire for Miss R., and, while waiting for her appearance, I take an observation of my man. He is rather tall, heavily built and looks like a tough customer, and I wonder whether it would not be better for me to rush in and warn her.

"No! I will not lose my opportunity. Soon Miss R. appears at the door and I hear a scream. Rushing around the corner, I strike savagely at the man, but, probably owing to my nervous condition, only graze his head. All I know is that I received a blow and fell to the ground somewhat stunned.

"Regaining a small amount of my sense, I caught the following sentence: 'And when did you get here, Tom?' 'So, Helen, you didn't get my telegram saying I would be home?' 'Oh, Tom, I forgot that wicked man lying there; did he hurt you?'

"Not stopping to hear any more of this interesting conversation, I crawled off around my old corner as quickly as possible and hurried to my room.

"I afterwards learned that this man was her *fiancé*, who had been abroad for a long time and when near B—— met with a railroad accident."

"He was cared for at a neighboring house and when hardly well, having money enough only for a ticket and a telegram, hastened to B——.

"Falling in with a former acquaintance, he learned that Miss R. was at this reception.

"Hastening thither, in company with his companion, and hesitating to present himself in his rough condition, they were standing in the yard searching for her face among the dancers and holding the conversation that reached my sensitive ears.

"In some way she afterwards discovered her 'rescuer,' and so, as I said, what a fool I made of myself before Mrs. Varian!"

NOT A MILLION.

"DID I ever tell you, Bob, how I first met my wife?"

"Never," I replied.

We were sitting before an open fire in a cosy smoking room. Both of us were enjoying an exceptionally good Havana and under its influence our hearts softened considerably. This is, I hold it, the reason why my friend, Ned Travers, should recount the following experience. You see, we were classmates together at the University and had kept up the acquaintanceship after graduating.

"Well, here goes it, then," began Ned. "It was at the Junior hop, and while I was looking around for a partner, George Laurell (you remember him, do you not?) came up to me and said,

"'Ned, how are you? Have you been introduced to the belle of the evening—Miss Cecil, I believe, her name is—a millionairess?'

"'No,' I replied, 'such extreme felicity has not yet fallen to my lot.'

"'Well, then,' continued Laurell, 'see Withers about it; he knows everyone here, and, no doubt, can get you an introduction.'

"I thanked my friend most profusely and then walked over to Withers. 'Withers, you know everyone here,' I accosted him; 'can't you get me an introduction with Miss Cecil?'

"'I'll try,' replied Withers, 'but you must remember that all the fellows are after her. Now, I might easily get you an introduction with Miss Griggs, who, although not young, is worth'—but here the band struck up, drowning the remainder of his sentence. Later in the evening Withers came up to me and said:

"'My dear fellow, I have been successful at last; Miss Cecil has intimated that an introduction to you would not be at all displeasing to her. So come along.'

"You may be sure I lost no time, but ac-

accompanied my friend to the centre of the hall, where I was introduced to the prettiest girl I ever saw. As you have never seen my wife, I will describe Miss Cecil to you. She had dark hair, dark chestnut eyes, an exquisite mouth and a complexion fit for a Venus.

"After the necessary formalities were over Withers kindly left us. I soon discovered that Miss Cecil was not only very pretty, but also an extremely good talker. The longer I was with her, the more I was pleased with her. But, alas! in looking over her card I found she had a partner for every dance. Howbeit, I made the most of the short time I was with her, and finally succeeded in getting an invitation to call, for, it seems, she was visiting a friend in town and expected to remain several weeks.

"After the hop I went to my room, troubled. I had never been in love—had never wished to be, but now I was afraid I was a 'goner.' Over and over again did I recall our conversation—over and over again did the vision of that beautiful face rise up before me; and the next morning I amused the class in Astronomy considerably by informing the professor that there was a star of the first magnitude called Minnie (that was her name), and a constellation named Cecil.

"When should I call? Etiquette forbade it for a few days, and during those days I was miserable. I will not say that the fortune I understood Miss Cecil to have had nothing to do with this. As you know, I was a poor devil, and the bare idea of being the possessor of a million filled me with rapture. But it was the presence of this fortune which also filled me with fear, for what chance did a poor fellow like me have?

"At last, the evening upon which I had decided to call came. It took me fully three hours to dress, and then I felt as if there must be something wanting. But finally I got off and was soon at the house. Miss Cecil, thank heavens, was in. What a delightful evening I spent—that is, the first part of it, for after awhile another gentleman called and I must fain

leave—not, however, until I had been asked to call again.

'But there is no use of my going through all this. She stayed in town several weeks and during that time I improved my opportunities. The more I knew her the more I loved her. But I was afraid. She appeared so reserved in her manner towards me, while to other gentlemen who chanced to call while I was there (thereby bringing down my anathemas upon their heads) she was entirely different.

"Finally, the time came when she must leave. Only one more evening for me to see her. You may be sure I called. It grew on towards 11 o'clock; still I did not go—I could not go: something kept me back. Finally I could stand it no longer, and told her all. I expected she would laugh at me—that she would say 'No;' but she didn't. In other words, my dear friend, I was accepted.

"A short time after this, while at Philadelphia, of course I called upon Minnie. Contrary to my expectations, I found that her paternal mansion was neither large nor handsome. Howbeit, my joy at seeing my darling once more soon drove these thoughts out of my mind. The first thing I did after returning to college was to see Withers. I found him in his room, his feet on the table, smoking an immense brier-wood and reading a French novel.

"'I say, Withers,' was my salutation, 'have you ever called upon Miss Cecil, in Philadelphia?'

"'No,' was his reply. 'But why do you ask?'

"'Because,' I answered, 'when I called there the other day I found that they did not live in a handsome house at all—not in the most fashionable locality, either.'

"'Why should they?' Withers replied. 'As I understand, Mr. Cecil is not by any means a rich man.'

"'He isn't!' I exclaimed. 'Why, at the Junior hop, where you introduced me to her, it was said she was worth a million.'

"'That was not Miss Cecil,' rejoined Withers;

'that was Miss Griggs, a rich but rather ancient maiden. But why should you take so much interest in the affairs of the Cecils?'

" 'Simply because I'm engaged to her,' was my reply.

" 'Engaged to her!' exclaimed Withers. 'Old fellow, I heartily congratulate you. Miss Cecil is worth far more than is Miss Griggs with her million.'

"And this is how I met her," concluded my friend. "I didn't get any money, but I got a treasure worth far more than all the money in the world. Mr. Bradley," he continued, as a beautiful woman came into the room, "allow me to introduce you to my wife."

CLIPPINGS.

RONDEAU.

UPON a stormy Winter night,
With curtains drawn and low-turned light,
We sat alone, My Nan and I,
The bright wood fire blazing high.

Our fancy roamed in aimless flight,
O'er thoughts of love and future bright.
In bantering mood,—O luckless wight!—
I called her, with a deep-drawn sigh,
My Anarchist.

Her pretty face became a sight,
With anger's flame her eyes alight,
Flashed like meteors in the sky,
Her stormy mood howe'er passed by.
And naught but love remained when I
My Anna kissed.

—*Yale Courant.*

KERNELS.

—The Senior Class has elected Eggert class photographer.

—The second number of the *Engineering Journal* for the current college year is out.

—Four different batteries are practicing three times a week in the boiler house.

—A Sophomore recently spoke: "The boy stood on the burning deck." Result, o,

—In the reëxamination in Freshman Chemistry only ten passed out of thirty-one taking the examination.

—A Junior reciting in French translated a passage as follows: "Si j'avance lentment." "If I will be promoted yesterday."

—Lenten services will be held at the Packer Memorial Church on Wednesdays and Fridays at 12:35 P. M., at which attendance is voluntary.

—The Early and Late Dining Club held a banquet on Saturday evening, Feb. 11, the occasion being the birthday of F. K. Leslie, '91.

—Instructor to Freshman Class: "Gentlemen, don't carry your T square stuck down your back, as a blow from behind might break it."

—On February 21 last year's Lacrosse Team met and elected A. K. Reese, '89, Captain, and C. H. Boynton, '89, Manager, for the coming season.

—A debating club has been formed by the students of Oberlin College for the purpose of discussing and investigating the land tax doctrines of Henry George.

—The Boston *Herald* says: "In Knowlton Harvard will have the best college catcher for 1888. He is a brilliant back-stop, a magnificent thrower, a base-runner second only to Campbell and a good batter."

—Instructor: "Mr. B., what does the line of collimation describe when the telescope on the transit is moved vertically?"

Mr. B.: "An ellipse."

—Sophomore to Freshman: "Freshy, will you take my essay and drop it in Jim's box?"

Freshy: "Certainly, but how short it is."

Soph.: "It will be longer before I write another."

—Several games of base-ball with other colleges have been already arranged by Manager Bradford, and the training for the positions of pitcher and catcher on the University team was begun Feb. 6.

—The following officers have been elected by the Banjo and Guitar Club for this term: President, E. K. MacNutt; Vice-President, J. W. Anderson, '89; Secretary and Treasurer, C. H. Miller, '89; Business Manager, W. M. Webb, '88.

—At the meeting of St. Andrew's Guild on Feb. 5 officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, H. Palmer, '88; Vice-President, Pearce Atkinson, '89; Secretary and Treasurer, F. L. Grammer, '89.

—A. Long, '89, gave an elegant supper to the members of the Junior Class taking the course in Chemistry, on Saturday, Feb. 4. Several other friends were present from other classes, and everyone expressed himself as having spent a most enjoyable evening.

—The first regular meeting of the Electrical Engineering Society was held Jan. 18. Interesting papers were prepared and read by A. Brodhead on the subject of "Loadstones," and W. F. Deans upon "The Extraction of Aluminum by means of Electricity."

—The fifteen young choir boys who have been practicing for some time past, under the instruction of Prof. Wolle, appeared for the first time in connection

with the former choir at chapel services on Sunday, Feb. 19. The entire choir of thirty-five voices made a very favorable impression.

—Chaplain Snyder announced at Divine Service on Sunday, Feb. 12, that on Feb. 26 the Rev. Dr. De Costa, President of the White Cross Association of New York, would address the students in a sermon. St. Andrew's Guild was instrumental in getting Dr. De Costa to visit here.

—On Tuesday evening, Jan. 31, the members of the Pa. Eta Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity were entertained at Whitesell's Hotel at Nazareth by the Pa. Alpha Chapter of Lafayette College. The Lehigh Chapter was accompanied by E. A. Darling, a visiting member from Cornell.

—A letter has been received by the Glee Club from parties in Harrisburg stating that the Wesleyan Glee Club is to be in that city at Easter, and inquiring whether a combined entertainment could not be arranged to be given by the Glee Clubs of these colleges in Harrisburg at that time.

—The officers of the Mustard and Cheese for the coming year have been elected as follows: President, A. K. Reese, '89; Vice-President, R. H. E. Porter, '89; Business Manager, C. H. Boynton, '89; Stage Manager, C. W. Schwartz, Jr., '89; Musical Director, J. T. Morrow, '89; Members of Executive Committee, W. H. Stokes, '88, W. D. Farwell, '89.

—The Executive Committee of the Athletic Association met Feb. 18 and elected R. K. Polk, '87, and G. H. Davis, '88, as delegates to the Intercollegiate Athletic Association. It was also decided to make application for admission to the Intercollegiate Lacross Association and Mr. Reese was elected as delegate to attend the meeting of this association. His presentation of Lehigh's claims secured her admission to the association.

—Dr. Henry Coppée has delivered three of his lectures on Shakespeare, the plays selected being "The Merchant of Venice," "King Lear," and "Midsummer Night's Dream." This last lecture, in point of entertainment, was perhaps the most delightful one. But all the Doctor's lectures can be thus characterized, and they all evince his profundity as a Shakesperian scholar. It is to be regretted that they cannot be delivered at a place and at a time more accessible to the public.

—The members of the Junior Class who contested for the Oratorical Prize on Feb. 22 were J. T. Morrow, upon "The Uses of Heroes;" Edgar Campbell, "Nature and Manufactures;" W. D. Farwell, "Uses of Heroes;" A. T. Throop, "The Next Centennial;" Pearce Atkinson, "The Uses of Heroes." The first prize was won by Mr. Farwell, the second by Mr. Atkinson and the third by Mr. Morrow. The judges were William Griffith, C. E., '76, of Scranton; Harry A. Butler, B. S., '83, of Mauch Chunk, and John D. Hoffman, B. A., '83, of Bethlehem.

—On Friday, Feb. 17, the Mining Club, accompanied by Mr. Duck, at the invitation of Mr. Ingram of the Ingersoll Rock Drill Company, visited the new shafts of the Croton Aqueduct under the Harlem River. They were first shown through the shops of the company in New York, where the superintendent showed them all

the interesting works and machines. They were then shown the entire workings of the Aqueduct. The rock, which was being bored at a depth of three hundred feet beneath the surface, was supposed by the men to be marble, but upon analysis it was found to be quartz containing mica and iron pyrites. Mr. Ingram accompanied the club through the entire visit of inspection and showed them every possible kindness and attention. In the evening the theatres were visited.



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